

EXHIBIT G

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF BREATHING AGAIN ---

POV - MAVERICK - INT. VAN - 90 MINUTES LATER -

Looking out through the fishbowl helmet of his pressure suit --- sitting on a couch in the back of a large van. The suit is hooked up to an orange hand-held portable air-supply/cooling system feeding a steady HISS of air. TWO PSD CREWMEN sit opposite us, holding gear.

The van comes to a stop and the doors open. We/Mav step out into a large hangar, MAINTENANCE CREW moving about around the plane:

MOONRAKER: like nothing we've ever seen before: matte-black, a low-flat nose-cone expanding towards the rear to form a curving, organic-shaped upper hull with blade-like delta wings swept out on either side. A gaping-wide SCRAMJET air-intake stretches across its underbelly like the grin of shark.

We/Mav approach Moonraker slowly - the closer we get the more we see that despite its sleek shape, the skin is battle-worn, blasted by the heat and fire of the atmosphere.

INT. HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

Mav walks around to the nose-cone of the jet, and stops, puts a gloved hand gently against it's underbelly and just stands there, frozen for one moment --- a knight and his trusted warhorse --- communing with the machine on a deeper level, - readying for one final ride.

All of the crewmen pause for a brief moment, watching Maverick, everyone feeling the weight of this moment.

Then Mav removes his hand and everything snaps back into action.

Mav steps to the cockpit ladder, disconnects from his portable air-supply, then climbs up, TWO PSD crewmen ready at the top to help him in.

INT. MOONRAKER COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER

Mav sits in the pilot's chair and puts his arms out to the side as the TWO PSD crewmen drop halfway in, hanging upside-down and begin attaching cables and hoses from the jet to the pressure suit. Like a reverse birthing where they're reattaching the umbilical cords.

PSD CREWMAN 1
Comm-Cord Connected.

PSD CREWMAN 2
Comm-Cord Connected.

PSD CREWMAN 1
Ventilation Connected.

PSD CREWMAN 2
Ventilation Connected.

2.

INT. MOONRAKER COCKPIT - MINUTES LATER

The PSD techs finish and withdraw from the cockpit. The Communications radio crackles to life.

CREW CHIEF
Ground to Cockpit, how do you read?

MAVERICK
Loud and Clear.

CREW CHIEF
Everything's good down here. Ready to start engines when you are.

Maverick turns to the console, covered with dozens of gauges and switches. Starts flipping them one at a time.

MAVERICK
Number 1 and Number 2 Oxygen on and Checked.

Pure oxygen suddenly hisses into his suit, pressurizing it. Maverick pulls down the BAILER BAR on his helmet, locking it to the metal ring at the suit's neck, sealing it.

ANGLE ON MAV - MINUTES LATER

Most of the switches and indicator lights are now flipped on the the control console.

CREW CHIEF
Intake and exhaust clear, drain valve draining, fire guard posted, chocks installed.

MAVERICK
I'll take rotation on the left engine.

INT. HANGAR.